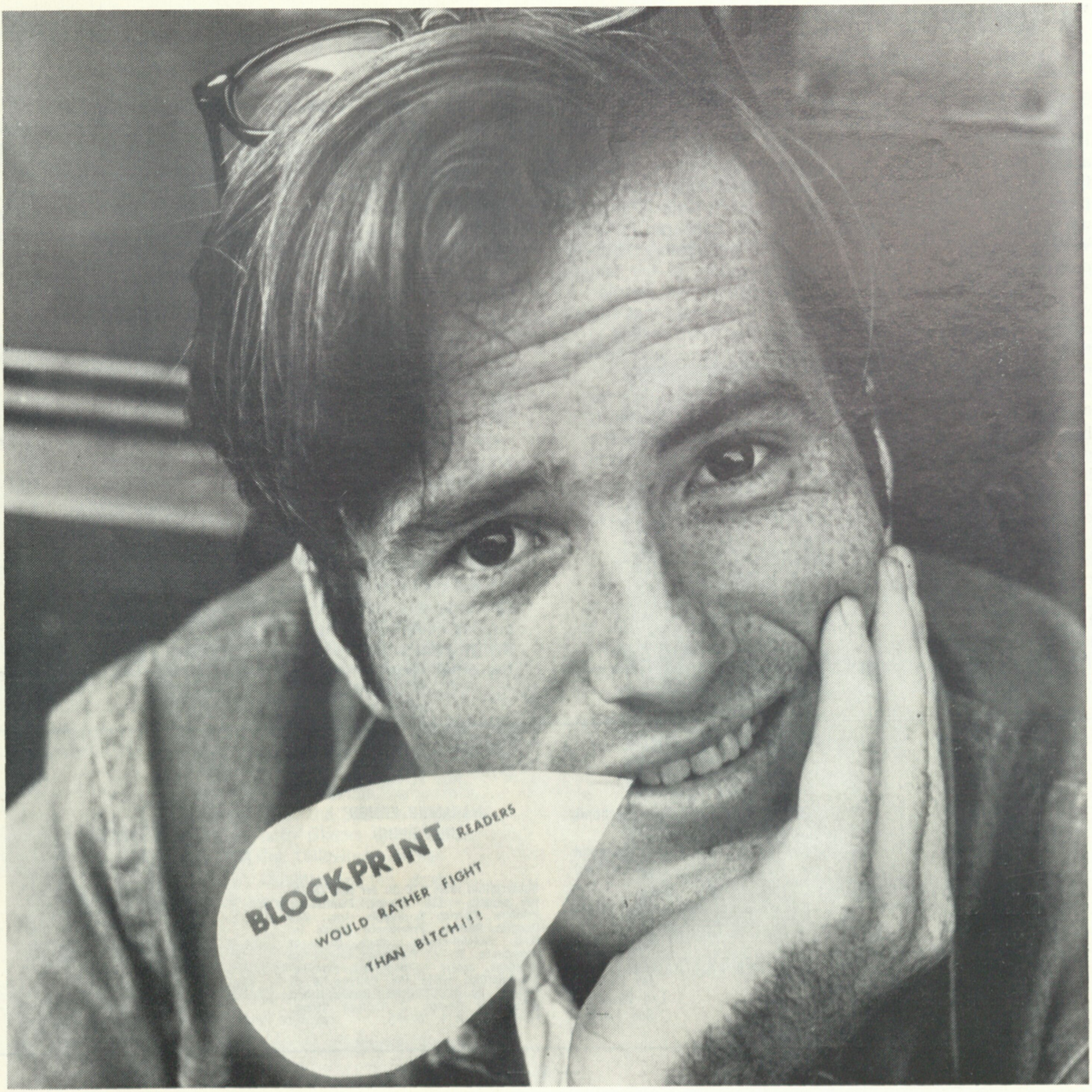
BLOCKPRINT READERS
WOULD RATHER FIGHT
THAN BITCH!!!

"A LOLLYPOP-SUCKING BOY SCOUT"

Such is one employee's view of Hubert Humphrey. A few members of the faculty and administration of the Rhode Island School of Design publicly go on record that they are in sympathy with all students who are threatened by the draft and with those students who conscientiously protest the draft and the war in Viet Nam. This is an approximation of a longer petition which appeared in Volume 17, Number 17 of **Blockprint** last spring. This petition was signed by twenty-nine members of the faculty and administration. While talking to five of the people who signed the petition last spring, it is apparent that some of them have changed their views on Viet Nam feeling that the situation in America is becoming more and more futile every day. Mr. Kirschenbaum brought out an interesting point: the only reason people might have for feeling that the war in Viet Nam is getting any better is because the issue has been somewhat shoved aside by the press in order to give full coverage to the political scene in America.

The five people to whom I spoke either are not voting at all, or are voting for the lesser of the two evils. Those people who aren't going to vote, said that they are doing so because they can't bring themselves to put their names on a ballot for a candidate whom they neither trust nor desire. Those people who are voting are either writing in their own candidate or voting for Humphrey, in order to keep Nixon and Wallace out of sight of the White House. The following are personal ideas of the people interviewed, in relation to the political candidates: It seems that Governor Wallace is the perfect candidate for people who want to end the war in Viet Nam the quickest way possible, because after he is through, there won't be a north or south Viet Nam to fight over. Of course this seems only in holding with the unintelligent individual's idea that the means are of no consequence whatsoever, just as long as the END is achieved. None of the three candidates for the presidency are leaders like McCarthy is. In McCarthy people see not only a man whom they respect and trust but someone who stands up for what he believes in.

The elephant and ass, that were chosen at the Chicago zoo this summer have far from committed themselves to anything, other than the fact that they don't like the high rate of crime in the streets of America.

Mrs. Myrna Lamb, after hearing of the way demonstrators were handled at the Convention this summer, feels that we are in for a period of strong reaction. Not only can this feeling be supported in light of the action of Mayor Daley's "storm troopers" but also by Wallace's strong views on law enforcement.

It is Mr. David Brisson's feeling, and mine, that it is up to the individual to voice his opinions, not only through his work, but at every opportunity open to him. By following this idea of involvement, issues will not be pushed aside and complaints will be heard, thus denying the people in control of our country the chance to look the other way.

—Chris Johansen

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SPIRO IS

THIS WEEK'S QUIZ:

"Spiro Agnew" is

a. a blood disease of West African cattle
b. a Greek tragedy writer
c. a suburb of Singapore
d. all of the above
e. the Republican Vice-Presidential nominee

(the correct answer is: a.)

FRED HALSTEAD: SOCIALIST WORKERS PARTY

A large rotund man hesitantly sauntered into the bare room, placed a delapidated brief case on the table, and quietly sat down. He spoke in soft tones deliberating each phrase before he spoke. His matter of fact selfconfidence, plain navy suit, baby blue eyes, and informal manner reminded me of a neighbor, not a man running for the Presidency of the United States.

Fred Halstead, running on the Socialist Workers Party platform, spoke at Brown University Monday night. Unlike any other contemporary politician, hamburger-eating Halstead had no prepared statements spewing empty platitudes like "honorable peace" or "law n' order." Halstead presented his views without ghost writers or issues molded from public opinion polls. Fred Halstead is a man of conviction, not a politician. Halstead's running mate is Paul Boutelle, a Negro. Unlike the Democrats, the Republicans, or the Wallace-ites, the Socialist Workers Party has universal appeal to both Blacks and Whites. Halstead's platform contains the following points:

1) Withdrawl from Viet Nam. Abolition of the draft. Withdrawl of most of our troops stationed in other parts of the world.
2) Support of the Black people's fight for freedom, justice, and equality through Black Power.
3) Provide jobs for unemployed Afro-Americans.
4) Black non-profit co-operative stores.
5) Massive low rent housing projects (Federally financed).
6) Support the demands of the youth.
7) Work for a planned, democratic, socialist America by nationalizing the basic industries.

Before Halstead spoke, a bewildered conservative reporter from a local TV station asked, "Have you requested or been offered protection from the Secret Service?"

Cool Hand Halstead replied, "No, I don't trust them."

Joe Trangott

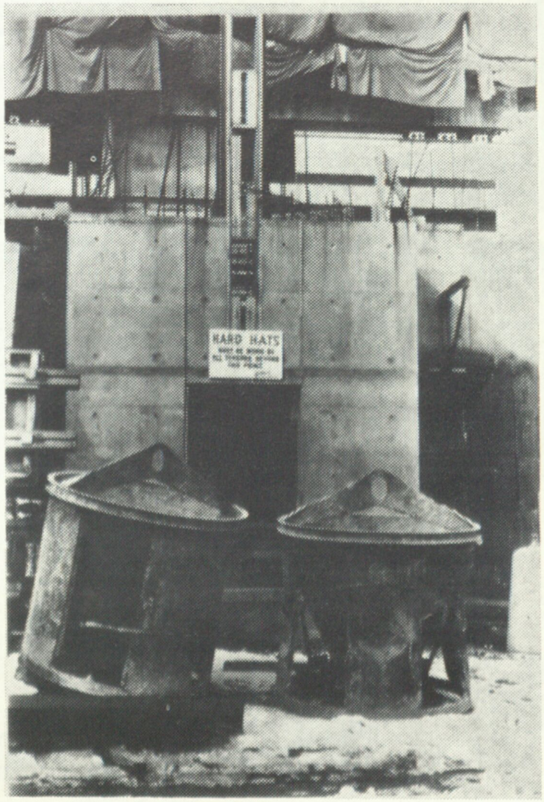


PHOTO BY STEVE STEINMAN

... IT'S REALLY TOUGH GETTING IDEAS FOR THIS COMIC STRIP...
I GUESS YOU JUST HAVE TO BECOME ABSORBED IN YOUR WORK...
URP!

THE BATTLE OF SOUTH MAIN

Conjure up the image of 312 South Main Street, restored to it's pre-Revolutionary War splendor, thus an historic landmark. Take a trip down there and see the one-time house of Rebecca Williams (daughter-in-law of good ol' Roger, Thayer (the Thayer Street Thayers) . . . now a junk shop and home sweet home of Perry. We find Perry acutely concerned with our bare feet and the possible redevelopment of his store.

Flashing our **Blockprint** !.D.'s we began to interrogate Perry as to what was happening/going to happen at 312 South Main — Providence wants to restore the junk store along with the rest of the area.

"Why shouldn't they?" An innocent question . . .

"This house has not only sentimental value (it belonged to my mother before), but I have personal reasons . . . The Preservation Society has had a forceful say in regard to historical units. I have an added desire — I own the building. It represents something money can't buy." He has personal pride in that he's the "living heritage" of the building. Perry's historical unit is acknowledged to be historical (quote page 25 of **Seeing Providence):**

". . . at 312 South Main Street is the de Ferson House named after Axel de Ferson, aide-de-camp of Rochambeau, who was at one time billeted here. De Ferson a young Swedish nobleman, was a lover of Marie Antoinette and later drove the carriage in which the ill-fated queen sought to escape from France in 1791."

The Preservation Society says that Perry's house is the key house to be restored — one out of 17 others that are to be demolished.

"Throughout Providence any house of importance has a nameplate with the house's name, the date it was built, the builder, and the people living in it. This house has never been given any identification up until now."

Although still not authoritative, there hangs a sign quoting **Seeing Providence** over the door.)

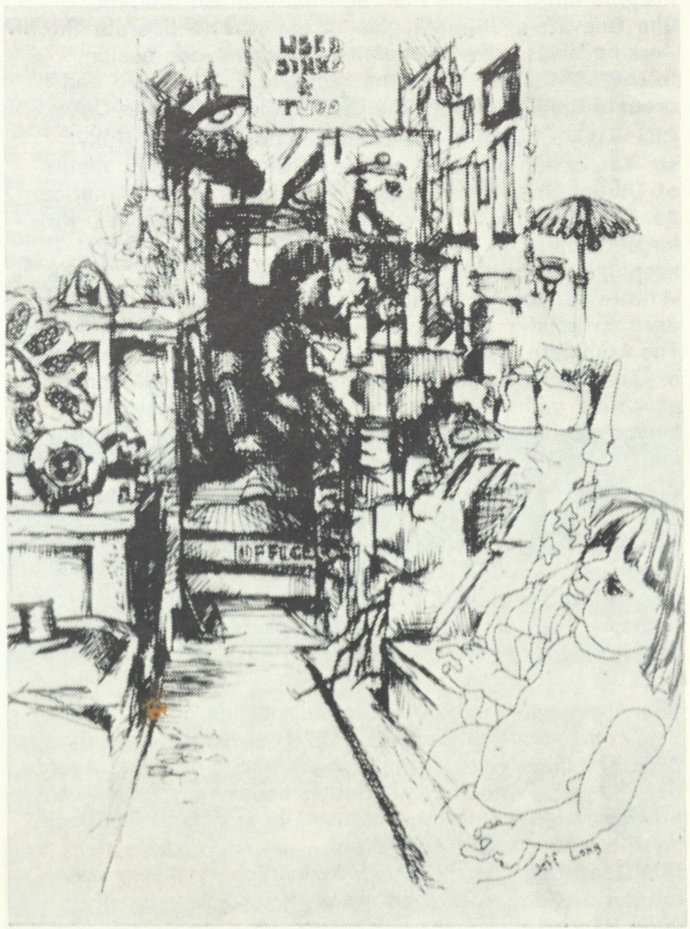
Perry is concerned with the restoration proposed by the Agency and wants to do it all himself. He is worried about the possible exploitation of the place if and when it should be taken over by the Preservation Society. He hopes to make the place into a curio shop with objects of art.

This sounded rather carefully aimed and he went on to exalt the RISD press. "Up at the Ivory Towers up there, yeah, you got it, they wouldn't touch this and I'm giving you first crack. If someone else takes over I'll have to pay such an exhorbitant rent that I won't be able to sell RISD students college materials as cheap as they've been getting them."

Well, thanks a lot, Perry.

Perry is definitely hung up (and so are we).

Kip Kopatch
Kathy Ronca



Drawing by Jeff Long of the Interior of Ferry's Junk Shop

CHE GUEVARA SPEAKS . . .

(The views expressed in this article do not necessarily represent the views of Blockprint)

On October 9, 1967, Ernesto "Che" Guevara was brutally murdered by a conspiracy between the C.I.A. and the Bolivian military dictatorship. One of the world's greatest patriots, Che Guevara will be remembered for some time to come. A partial collection of his writing, **Che Guevara Speaks,** and his classic **Guerrila Warfare** relate deep insights into both the man and his political thoughts. Che Guevara's ultimate goal in life was to liberate the working class from economic and social oppression. In the 1950's he joined the ranks of Fidel Castro and brought the downfall of the Batista dictatorship in Cuba.

Che was no friend of the United States, and rightfully so. The conditions Che protested were the direct result of United States' capitalistic ventures in Latin America. As Che describes the situation, "large businesses with large holdings in Latin America are the major force keeping that part of the world underdeveloped." These ventures strip the country of the profits which could be used to bolster the economy and the standard of living. The complete adaptation to a few major industries (sugar in Cuba, bananas in Guatamala, oil in Venezuala) breed economic underdevelopment. This same capitalistic byproduct is now apparent in Appalachia, the South, and in Northern slums.

Guevara's means to his end of social reform were communism and guerrilla warfare. Communism was a requisite because it was the ideological force which promised a new, equalitarian society. Communism also provided the peon with the hope of land reform and self sufficiency. Communism would break the back of the discriminatory feudal system which enslaved the working class.

Guerrilla warfare provided the only means of accomplishing these changes. It was obvious that the corrupt military dictatorships, who profited from the peon's plight, would not change. Democracy was either nonexistent or only a privilege of the unrepresentative upper class. The peon had no recourse but revolution.

Che Guevara's contribution to revolutionary theory was profound. Guevara proved three major concepts of guerrilla warfare. First and perhaps most important, the military can be beaten by guerrillas. This was proven in Cuba, and is now being tested in Guatamala, Venezuala, and Viet Nam. This concept alone may hold the last ray of hope for those who are disenchanted with Czar Richard Daley, or Savior George Wallace. Che states his point most suscintly by saying that "when they (the military) are confronted with the irregular warfare of peasants based on their own home grounds, they become absolutely powerless." Second, and contrary to Marx, the revolution does not have to wait and spring when the time is right. The movement itself will make the revolution happen. Third, the armed struggle should take place in the countryside, not in the cities. In this way the military will be forced to fight on the revolution's terms, in the geography the revolutionary knows best. **Guerrilla Warfare** outlines these three points and the basic strategy of the guerrilla war. Guevara summarizes with a prediction that wars of liberation will start in many parts of the world.

Che had a personal side which is all to often overlooked. Compassion for the working class was his prime moving force. The short essay "Camillo" illustrates this point. Camillo was idolized for his cunning, his bravery, and his dedication to his cause and comrades. "Camillo" is a moving portrait of a young revolutionary and a true friend.

Che's devotion to his cause is an example that the United States should emulate. Guevara's integrity puts to shame such greats as Lyndon B. Johnson, Hubert H. Humphry, and Richard M. Nixon. Che committed himself to a goal and an ideology, and never wavered from his views.

Che Guevara was destroyed by the forces he sought to conquer. American imperialism, combined with a ruthless military dictatorship, could not tolerate legitimate social change. A man dedicated to the battle against corruption, oppression, and misery, was murdered in the holy war against communism. Che Guevara's life, and death, are a sad commentary on our times.

Joe Trangott

SUNRISE AT FOSTER

Governor John H. Chafee, chief executive of this glorious state of R. I. and Providence Plantations, has risen at the crack of dawn and proceeded to the training field for the colorful review of "troops." The "Troops," as the Governor likes to call them, are actually those fine men commonly known as the State Police. Strange he should get them all together "in our complex at Foster," when anyone can review them by just driving along Route 1

or any other highway which displays a continuous series of billboards. But can you really blame them for catching up on the latest issues of **Playboy** and **Newsweek** behind those ads for the Starlight Motel ("heated pool, just 50 miles ahead"), when back at headquarters everyone has been replaced by that modern technological crime wizzard — the computer!? Yes, 600,000 cases are stored in his little memory, and he even has his own little line to the F.B.I., (whatever **that** is?)

To help initiate a "State Police program of outright war on reckless, heedless speeding," every barracks in the state is equipped with the finest radar sets ever devised — batteries **not** included! So next time you're speeding, and when you see a State Police barracks ahead, slow down. Someone just might be playing with his new set on the front steps.

If this article has sparked you into thinking of becoming a true honest-to-goodness crime fighter, or if you just dig cycles, the Governor has outlined what **you** can do for the State Police. They have "the finest training facilities in New England," and I heard the food is better than RISD.

Or, you may prefer to stay on a local level and occasionally help out Big Brother — the State Cop. Then, perhaps, you're more the auxiliary type. Weekend cops will soon be the big rage. Smoke with your friends on Friday night — bust them on Saturday.

But whatever your preference, there is still room for you among the ranks of R. I.'s finest; working side by side with an electronical Joe Friday, and going to scenic Foster for the annual sunrise review with John Chafee.

Richard Hicks

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? SPECIFICS PLEASE!

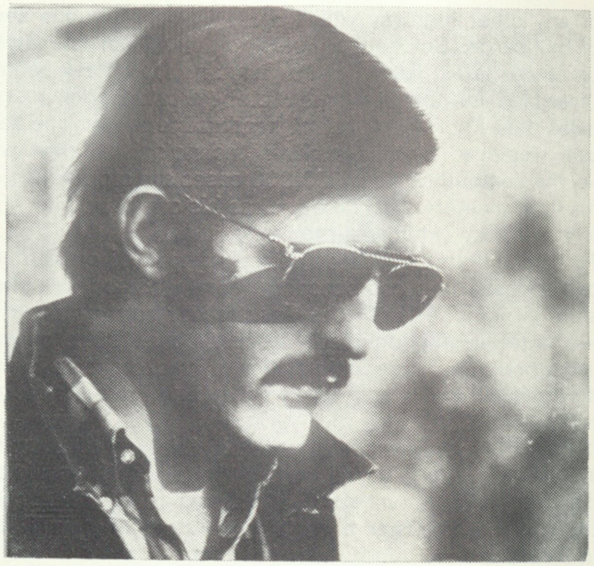
The Students for Peace and Freedom met for their weekly meeting last Tuesday night. The major issue at hand was the petition which they had planned to present to the RISD student body. It requested half the Student Council's portion of the Student Fund as a base of concrete student support for a scholarship program for black and brown students.

After discussion it was decided that the student body must first announce its determination that these students be admitted from a moral standpoint. Second, the student body must show — clearly — that they are willing to raise a sum of money as a visible commitment so that other sources of money can be touched. These sources will demand that the students, as a body, feel not only morally compelled to take this stand, but are willing to back up this stand monetarily.

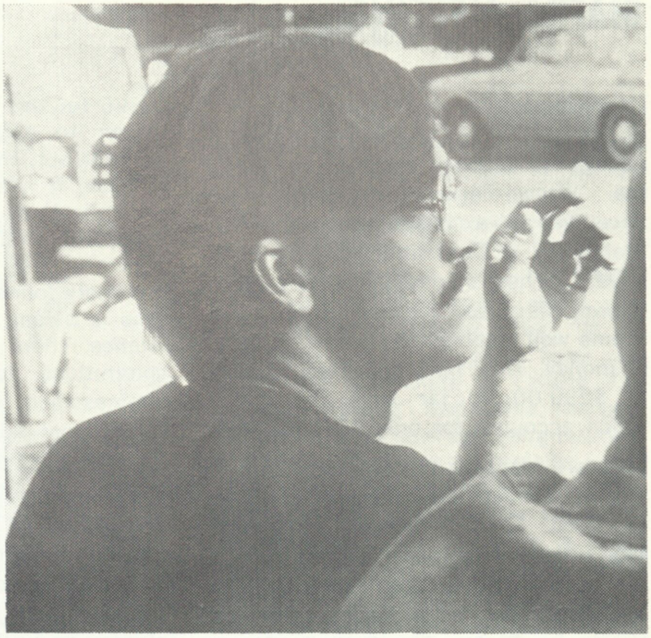
Third, the Students for Peace and Freedom feel that for the student body to work as a force, it must assert its power through a representative, central body. RISD students have been waiting for years, and actively seeking in the last few years, a representative Student Council. This year, the Student Council is beginning at last, to function as a student voice as well as a vending machine spewing out student funds for extracurricular activities. We feel that if the Student Council can assert itself on behalf of this issue, it will create for itself a new image and help bring about the end for which the Students for Peace and Freedom have been working so hard.

A new petition is now being drawn up by a committee of the Students for Peace and Freedom. It will ask you to express your understanding of the need for, and moral obligation of, getting a numerically representative body of black and brown students here at RISD. This petition will give the Student Council the support it will need to obtain funds from clubs and other student groups represented by the Council.

Gail Whitsitt



Smil



e . . .

BIAFRA MEETING

On Wednesday night a very small group of about 12 to 13 people met in Homer Lounge to discuss the furtherance of the "Brown-Pembroke Committee to Save Biafra," a college extension of the State's "R. I. Committee to Keep Biafra Alive." The students, mostly from Brown, discussed the committee, which seems well established by now, in terms of money. They have collected $250.00 to $290.00 so far from the dorms, which accounts for only 30% of them.

They are planning to bank the money in a much-needed bank account at Hospital Trust. The International Red Cross was ultimately chosen as recipient of the money rather than UNESCO. The Red Cross has been maneuvering food airlifts for Biafra. The Catholic Church has promised $100.00 to $150.00 outright. There are 8 to 10 thousand people starving in Biafra now. Last week it was reported that 6 thousand were starving. Brown and Pembroke have organized a fast for Thursday. 1000 students have pledged to fast; since their meals are on a contract basis the Brown cafeteria will give the committee 60¢ on every meal not contracted that day. It was suggested that the name of the committee be changed to "Organization to Help All Refugees From The Nigerian-Biafran Civil War," since the present title is so close to the State committee's title, and contributions are mistakenly being made out to the wrong committee. The Homer meeting held representatives from RISD as well as Brown. Bryant and some Providence high schools are also supposed to be involved in the college-centered Biafran movement, but no representatives showed up for this night's meeting. RISD is slower to organize, the sub-chairman pointed out, the seeds are being planted now. It was suggested that, besides the collections and free time given, conscientious RISD students might also organize a fast. The Biafran committees are not founded for spot durations. This is a long range affair; of long existence. There are also Brown-organized committees to approach Providence businessmen, to obtain newspaper advertisement space, and to contact the local high schools.

The question was thrown, haltingly, onto the floor as to whether the U. S. was not spreading itself out thin, with footholds not only in Viet Nam (an old subject) and Biafra, but many other places, as well, not mentioned. It was replied that the American people, not the Government, were concerning themselves with the Biafran people. Britain, for economic reasons, and the USSR, for political reasons, are supporting the Nigerian government in their civil war with the Biafrans. Our government, not wishing to annoy Britain, who is helping us in Viet Nam, has remained neutral. The Nigerian-Biafran civil war has been erroneously likened to the American civil war, but the cases are different. Whereas in our civil war both sides held the same language, religion, and were once united by common idea, in their civil war the Biafrans are a different tribe from the Nigerians, they speak different languages, and the Biafrans are Christian while the Nigerians are Moslem. So stands the crisis in Africa. Shall we not unite and give of ourselves for Biafra?

Phil Copp

STUDENT COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES FOR '68-'69

ORGANIZATIONS and Representatives

ARCHITECTURE SOCIETY .. Arnold Gans
ART ED. SOCIETY ..... Susan Weil
CAMERA CLUB ..... Joseph Langfitt
CERAMICS CLUB ..... Joseph Robrecht
DESIGNERS IN DRAMA .. Clark Brittain
FILM SOCIETY ..... Julius Neeley
FINE ARTS SOCIETY ..... Martha Blair
ILUSTRATION SOC.
I. D. SOCIETY
MOTORCYCLE CLUB .. Gerry Del Monte
NEWMAN CLUB ..... Linda Sacenti
PHOTO ED. SOCIETY .... Walter Rabetz
SAILING CLUB ..... Jerry Nyren
SCUBA CLUB — Inactive
SKI CLUB ..... Sue Lyman
TEXTILE SOCIETY .... Michael Kaulfman
WORLD AFFAIRS
DORM COUNCIL .... Nancy Woolfenden

DEPARTMENTS

ARCHITECTURE ..... Charles Baldwin
INTERIOR ARCH. ..... Beth Koogle
LANDSCAPE ..... Colgate Searle
PAINTING ..... Peter Millet
ILLUSTRATION ..... Jeff Long
CERAMICS ..... Liz Arac
SCULPTURE ..... Dottie Coutermarsh
INDUSTRIAL DESIGN .... Richard Beane
PHOTOGRAPHY ..... Marjorie Lobb
GRAPHICS ..... Ron Zollshan
APPAREL DESIGN ..... Terry Otto
TEXTILE DESIGN ..... Louise Sellner
TEACHER ED. SOC. ..... Kate Frank

FRESHMEN SECTION

I — Mike Twomey
II — Tom Sokol
III — Marsha Gilluly
IV — Chris Keene
V — Ann Douden
VI — Linda Storm
VII — Carl Myrick
VIII — Victor Raymard
IX — Wendy Prellwitz
X — Pat Wallach

PUBLICATIONS

BLOCKPRINT ..... Roy Furman

SPECTRUM

PORTFOLIO

OTHER INTEREST GROUPS

(currently being formed)

DANCE ..... Martha Young

MIME ..... Jon Fisher

MUSIC ..... Brian Schraf

OUTING CLUB

If you have any complaints or problems concerning any aspect of RISD (Activities, Curriculum, Faculty, Admin., Living Accom., Etc., it will be to no good to complain to yourself — see your representative.

STUDENT COUNCIL AGENDA

for Tuesday October 7 — 7 p.m. — Upper Refectory.

1. All proposed club and societies budgets due.
2. Discussion and selection of:
   finance committee
   social committee
   publications committee
3. Discussion on proposals for **Spectrum** '68-'69.
4. Organization of Dean's Committee.
5. New Business.

EAST OF EDEN

At the end of the 2nd World War, a new social (or anti-social) problem appeared in this country — adolescent delinquency and alienation; and by the mid 1950's it had caught great public attention. Harrison Salisbury, lately of Hanoi fame, wrote a book, **The Shook-up Generation,** that upset many previously unaware parents. The "N. Y. Daily News", when it wasn't busy calling for the unleashing of Chiang Kai-Shek and "nuking" Red China, ran banner headlines on teen-age gang-murders — I remember one especially — a Brooklyn playground rape and knife-murder; the gang-leader was known as the "capeman" — he wore a black cape — and his "sergeant-at-arms" was known as "umbrellaman" — he carried a black (sic) umbrella. The "Daily" got several days mileage off that.

The teenage generation that caused so much worry were the very beginnings of the "post-war baby boom" as the mass media called it. They were mostly middle-class, before middle-class automatically meant affluence — they were only slightly suburban, the first generation exposed from childhood (albeit late-childhood) to television. In stereotype, they wore leather jackets, blue jeans, and hobnail boots (shit kickers, as I recall). They drove 1950 Fords with the back ends raised, and hung out at drug-store "sweet shoppes" where middle-aged proprietors with names like "Doc" held forth for hours with home spun philosophy — (which they did **not** get from their parents; they always hated their parents.)

A lot of sad films were made to cash in on this social phenomenon — (**Rumble on the Docks** is one I remember.) There were settlement-house teenage-going pictures, many of which starred the

young Sal Mineo (always as a mixed-up kid with a bad home life), girl's reformatory pictures, and a bizarre off shoot; teenage werewolf pictures. The anticlimatic end came in the early sixties when, with a tastelessness unusual even in Hollywood, the jets and the sharks went at each other with switchblades and ballet slippers in **West Side Story.**

The pace setters for this trend were two films, both made about 1956. In the first, "The Wild One," Marlon Brando mumbles meaningfully, and with his leather - motorcycle gang (Lee Marvin the teenage hood?), terrorizes a town until the end when we find out that Marlon is actually a great guy and can relate to people (he relates to the lunch-counter waitress). Actually, I'm not being fair — "The Wild One" is a great film and in a time when most serious film-making had moved to Europe and nouvell-vague (and acquire the title "cinema") — it was a great deal better than most of what was being done here. The other film is "Rebel Without a Cause" with (sic) Sal Mineo, (sic) Natalie Wood — and the late James Dean. This was one of the first movies I saw as a child (I was eight or nine) — my big sister, a teenager and a Dean fan, took me. After seeing this again a year ago in a nostalgia re-run at a drive-in (in its original teck-knee-color), I discovered that I had grown a lot older — and that "Rebel Without a Cause" had a great many flaws, not the least of which was its hangup with subject matter — suburban juvenile delinquency and troubled but sensitive youths. But I still liked it, because I still have a weakness for James Dean.

All of this is a prelude to another film **— East of Eden, which stars James Dean, and which the film society is showing this Thursday night.** If any of you are interested in some of the above and of the general cultural reactions to the Eisenhower-Dulles era and what is now looked back on as the "Silent Generation," I urge you to see **East of Eden.**

East of Eden was the first film James Dean acted in; and incidently, was by far the best. The story comes from a novel of the same name by John Steinbeck. For those who might be put off by John Steinbeck — the film is quite different from the novel. For one thing, Steinbeck's novel, as the book jacket says, spans four generations, from Connecticut to California." The film spans, on the other hand, several months in the Salinas Valley of California — the last 100 pages of Steinbeck's 700-page novel.

The plot is, by today's standards, pretty obvious. It is a modern version of the Cain and Abel parable. The time is 1917, immediately prior to WWI. Adam Trask has two sons, named Caleb and Aaron (an obvious similarity to Cain and Able). James Dean is Caleb. The drama consists of finding out which son is **really** good. More than this I don't wish to expose — except to warn you that the final scene is going to seem to one's 1968 sensitivities — embarrassingly naive. One of the most charming things about **East of Eden** is that the photography is, like the Eisenhower years — very gray (altho it may be in color — every time I've seen it, it has been on late night TV). Also, the musical score is very much of that age — part soap-opera, part dirge.

The important thing to remember about **East of Eden** is that though Caleb Trask exists in 1917, James Dean is portraying the troubled adolescent of the 1950's — or, as his legend-makers have said, he is portraying himself, the only character his short life gave him time to play. He mumbles and grimaces, but younger and less self-contained than the more stoic Brando. Dean plays moody, but in deadly earnest — and many who think little of his acting ability prefer to describe him as "nasty and bitchy", as someone described him to me last year. As for my own judge-

ment, I'm not yet divorced enough from my childhood's secret idols to know.

After **East of Eden** and **Rebel Without a Cause,** James Dean played a small part in **Giant,** a long-forgotten film. Then he died in a fiery car crash; a tragic end which is the chief reason he was the idol of a cult for a number of years after his death — a cult composed of the young people I mentioned earlier, in black leather jackets, troubled but **sensitive,** yearning to know what was right. This was the crowd for whom James Dean was a **symbol.** A generation too young and anti-intellectual to be beat and follow Ginsberg and Kerouas, but several years too early in time to have their suspicions and resentments articulated and directed by the massive social protest redirection that began in 1960. Perhaps it is precisely because Dean's career was so short and tragic, that he attracts so much attention — he left so little to be judged by.

In seeing **East of Eden,** one can find a measure of how much has changed in a dozen years. Bob Dylan came along in 1961 and quickly replaced Dean as the tragic — if unwilling — hero, for myself and a great many of the sixties generation. With one difference: the troubledness and sensitivity were there, but the naivity had been stripped away. One no longer shows resentment of one's elders by being delinquent, one rather channels one's energies by sitting-in, etc. In short, by exposing them for what they are (this is a terrible simplification, but has a grain of truth). Several years of earnest and optimistic movement follow this. Dylan, and such heroes of the early 60's, have given way to, if less idolized, even less naive, cultural leaders. Columbia has been liberated; we call for two, three, many liberations (Columbia's, Vietnam's, etc.), and, with all false illusions of optimism replaced by grim determination, we prepare for the Revolution. One looks around and finds to his surprise, that young people certainly seem to have become aware of their roles in this world.

And I don't mean any of this faceteously. It is just that we musn't be insensitive to the seeming naivity of James Dean's role or of the kind of tensions and contradictions of the generation of which he is one of the symbols. Times were very different. The only universal problem was the **bomb,** and the society over which Eisenhower presided (I mean no disparagement of "Ike" — the dear man was a victim himself of the period) kept wool over all eyes.

Charles Dwyer

WISH I HAD SOMETHING TO READ *SIGHT*
COIN-OP BROOK ST. LAUNDROMAT
"ONE OF THE NICER LAUNDROMATS"
CORNER BROOK & TRANSIT
* BRING A BOOK

My Difficulty:

To use the newspaper and the United States Employment Service to gain additional employment for myself and my models and to recruit models. To get the Rhode Island Bar Association to refer me to a legal advisor who will help me to solve my difficulty.

Charles Francis Moccio

ANNOUNCEMENTS

OUTING CLUB

Could include Mountain climbing; canoeing; bicycling; camping; skin and scuba diving; spear fishing; etc.

There will be a meeting for all interested people in the student lounge, C.B. Monday, October 7 at 8:00 p.m.

The Sound Workshop, which appeared last year, is appearing again this year. And again we need singers. If you like blending your voice in song (16th cent. cantatas; modern, foreign), we'll be meeting Tuesday (tomorrow) in the College Building, rm: 432 at 4:30.

A WINTER WONDERLAND OF ACTIVITY AND CLEAN FUN
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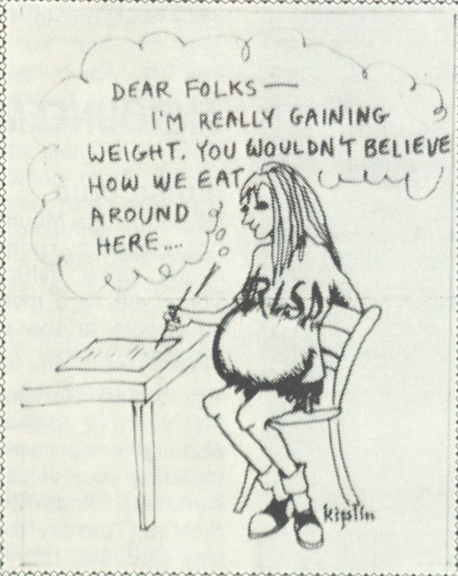
"BIG GORDY AND THE S.A.O.'S"
IN DISGUISE AS THE SKI CLUB
ONLY FORMAL PLAN IS TO RENT A HOUSE
IN THE WILDCAT-CONWAY AREA OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
IF INTERESTED CONTACT
NORMA
BOX 28 or c/o SAO
Ski Club meeting Wed. 7 p.m.
Student Lounge



CALENDAR

MONDAY, October 7

4:30 p.m. 412 — Arch. Soc. Films
7:00 p.m. Gym — Basketball — Alumni Group
7:00 p.m. Homer Lounge — Sailing Club Meeting

TUESDAY, October 8

12:00 Gym — Dance Class
7:30 p.m. 425 — Peace & Freedom Comm. Mtg.
8:30 p.m. Tennis Club — Tennis — Sign up at SAO
7:00 p.m. Upper Refect. — Student Council Mtg.

WEDNESDAY, October 9

4:30 p.m. 412 — Arch Soc. Films
7:00 p.m. Student Lounge — Ski Club Mtg.
8:00 p.m. Boy's Club — Swimming

THURSDAY, October 10

12:00 Gym — Dance Class
4:30 p.m. 412 — Arch. Soc. Films
7:30 p.m. Mem Hall — Film "East of Eden"

FRIDAY, October 11

8:30 Refectory — See Columbus Dance with American Dream

SATURDAY, October 12

Holiday

SUNDAY, October 13

2:30 p.m. Mem. Hall — Museum Film "The Lavender Hill Mob"
7:00 p.m. Upper Refect. — Catholic Mass

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"THERESE And ISABELLE"
plus short subjects
6:45 and 9:00

STUDIO CINEMA

Ingmar Bergman's
"HOUR OF THE WOLF"
plus short subjects
7:15 and 9:00

SUNDAY — continuous performances at both theatres from 2:30 p.m.

EVENINGS AT 7:30 & 9:30
SAT. & SUN. Cont. From 1:30

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